

TO LIZZIE HAMPSON

Gates' Lad

DESCRIPTIVE
BALLAD

COMPOSED BY
J. E. STABROOK.

Author of: Nobody's Child; Somebody will be at the dance to night; etc.



ST. LOUIS

Published by BALMER & WEBER 206 N. 5th St.

TO MISS HAMILTON

1853

1853

267
BROOKLYN

RECEIVED
BANK

STABROOK
CO

GATES AJAR.

Composed by

G. Estabrook.

Moderato.

PIANO.



The third system of the score shows the vocal melody in the treble staff and piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "See! the pear-ly gates are op'n-ing, An-gels wait my fleeting breath,". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the left hand and single notes in the right hand.

1950 5

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1869 by Balmer & Weber in the Clerks office of the U.S. Dist. Ct. for the East District of Mo.

And these shadows stealing slow-ly Must, I know, be those of death.

cres. *pp*
Clasp my hand still clos-er dar-ling, 'Tis the last night of my life!

cres. *un poco rit:*
For to-mor-row I shall nev-er answer when you call me wife.

cres. *colla parte* *a tempo.*

p There's no shadow on the por-tal Lead-ing to my heav'nly home;

mf rit. ad lib: 5

Christ has promis'd life immortal, And 'tis He that bids me come.

mf colla parte.

p

Call our children to my bedside, My last blessing let them keep;

p

rit.

But they're sleeping, do not wake them, Soon enough they'll learn to weep.

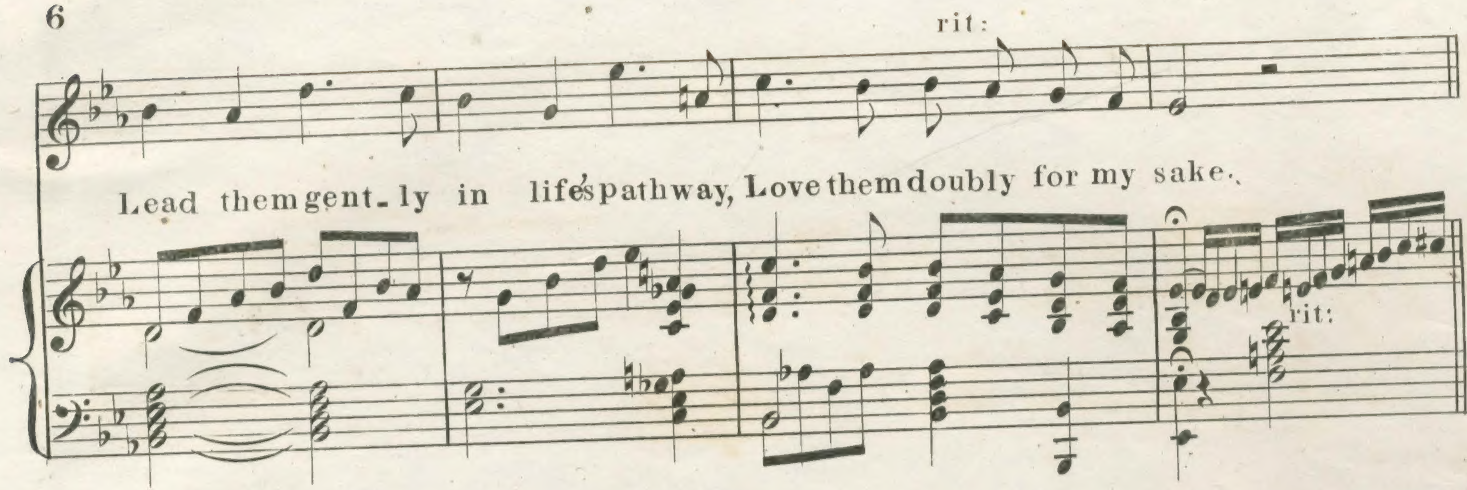
rit.

poco più lento.

Tell them of-ten of their Moth-er, Kiss them for me when they wake,

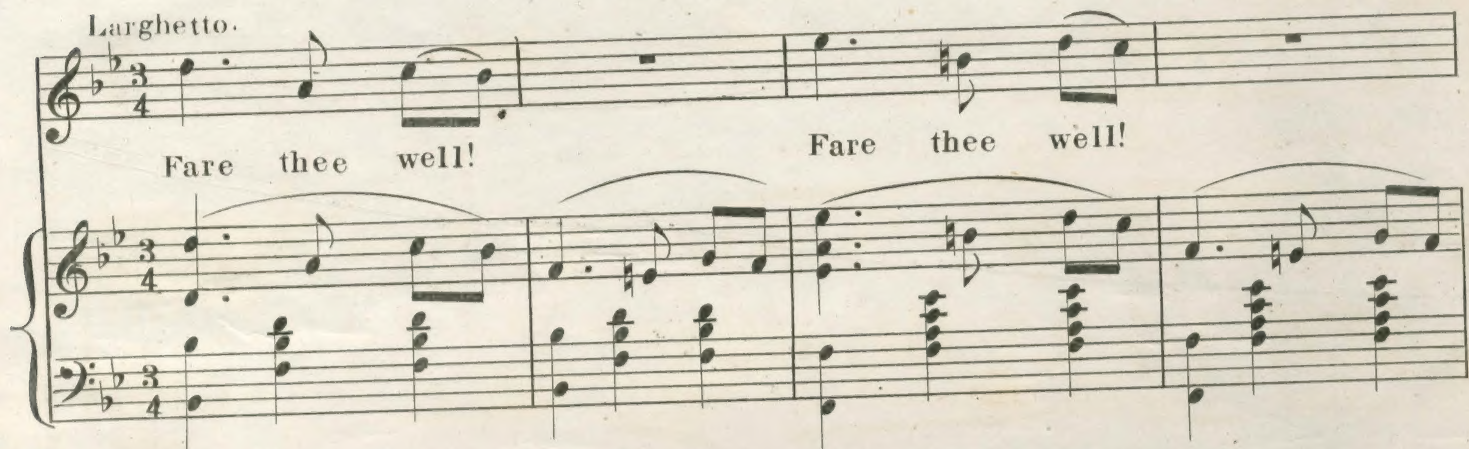
rit:

Lead them gently in life's pathway, Love them doubly for my sake.

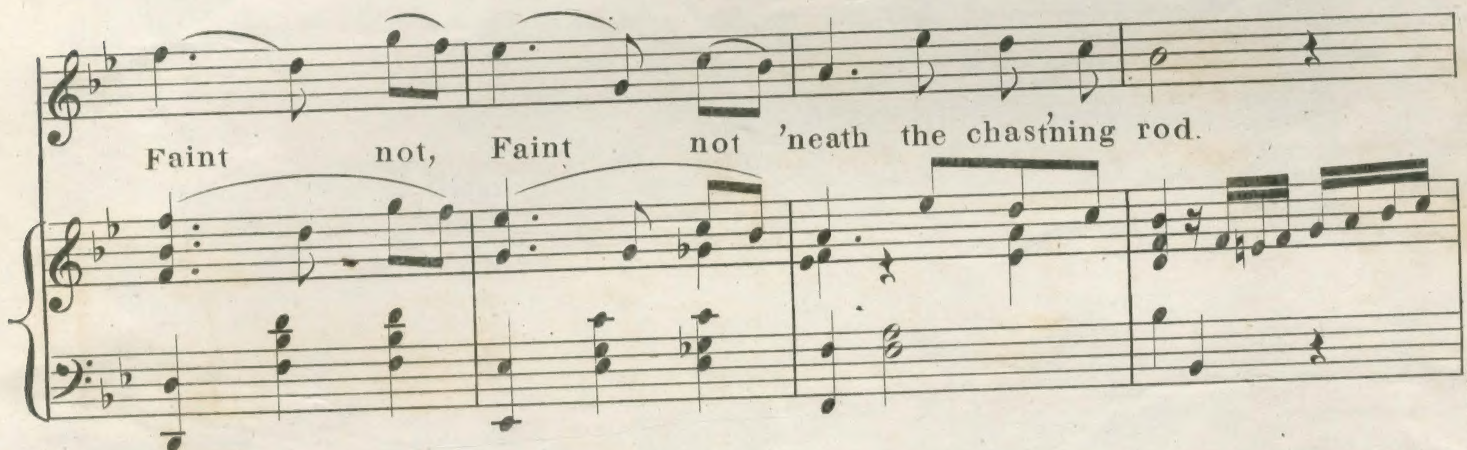


Larghetto.

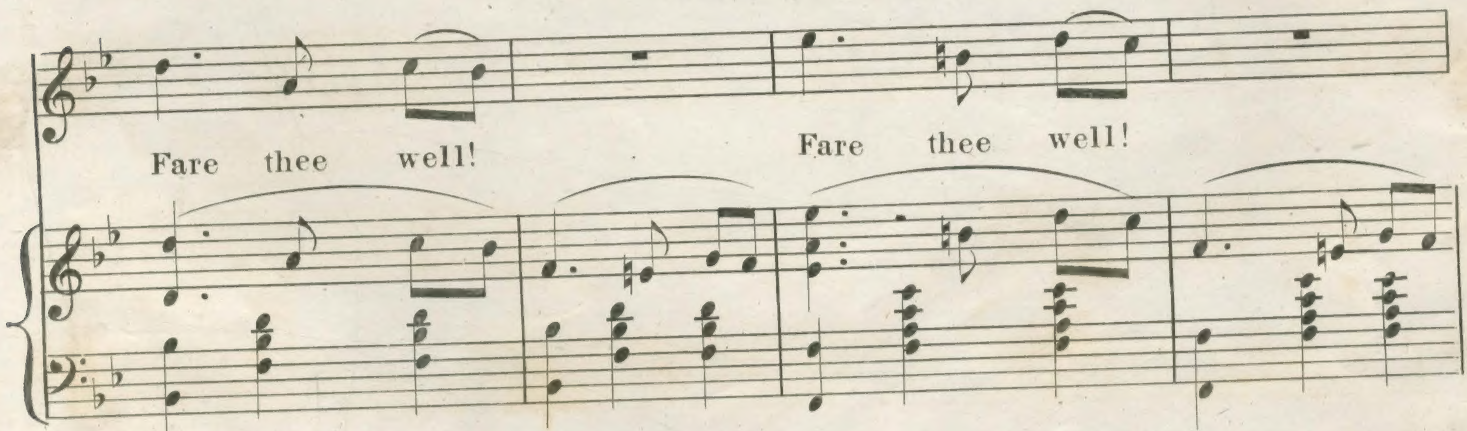
Fare thee well! Fare thee well!



Faint not, Faint not 'neath the chastening rod.



Fare thee well! Fare thee well!



Faint not, Faint not 'neath the chast'ning rod.

Tempo *mo.*

f Throw your strong arms 'round our chil - dren, *p* Keep them close to

thee and God! Keep them close to thee and God!

Fare - - - well!

Fare thee well!

f *dim:* *pp*

NEW MUSIC

PUBLISHED BY

BALMER & WEBER, 206 N. FIFTH STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

LATEST SONGS.

* *Nobody's Child.*

G. Estabrook...50c.

A lone in the dreary and pitiless street,
With my torn old dress, and my bare cold feet,
All day I have wandered to and fro,
Hungry and shivering, and no where to go;
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet is beating upon my bare head;
Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I am nobody's child?

* *Somebody's Child.*

G. Estabrook...50c.

Why do they call this a world of woe?
I'm sure I am happy wherever I go.
Why is it I never weep or complain,
Or think about suff'ring, or sorrow, or pain?
My father and mother love me so well.
Why is it, grand-mama, say, can you tell?
Grand-mama, answered, as fondly she smiled,
Darling, because you are somebody's child.

* *Too Fondly I Loved Thee.*

Waldauer...50c.

I loved thee too fondly, I loved thee too well;
I loved thee far better than I ever could tell.
'Twas the joy of my being, the life of my heart;
I loved thee too fondly, for now we must part.

* *Sweet Flower that Died.*

W. C. Baker...50c.

'Twas a sweet young flower of beauty,
That had flown like autumn leaves away,
An we lost that fragrant blossom
In the gentle month of May.
O, we loved that darling one so tenderly,
And we kissed her when she died—
In the valley by the river,
Where the waters softly glide.

* *Nearer Home.*

(Sacred Song).....Benj. Owen...30c.
Words by Mrs. C. B. Castlin.

The solemn thought steals sweetly o'er my soul,
Like ocean waves that o'er the lone rock roll;
That though I tread the cruel flints unshod,
The way is short, I thank Thee, oh! my God.

* *Oh, Keep My Memory Green!*

J. S. Cox...50c.

The ship glides gently o'er the deep,
A calm lies on the sea;
But, oh! my restless-thoughts fly back
To distant home and thee.
Man's flat bade us part on earth,
Broad billows roll between;
But while a spark of life remains,
Oh! keep my mem'ry green.

* *Nanneen Machree.*

A. T. McCormick...50c.

Oh! Nanneen, dear Nanneen, awake from your
dreaming,
They say there's a change in your manner to me.
Oh! come with the love's light in your eye beaming,
And say that you're true to me, Nanneen Machree.
'Tis happy I am, when you're smiling;
Smiling with red lips and eyes of dark blue,
Or with sweet love-songs the dull hours beguiling;
Say that you're true to me, say that you're true.

* *Snowdrops.*

By T. Brigham Bishop—author of Leaf
by Leaf the Roses fall, Those Dark
Eyes, and Moon behind the Hill...40c.

So ye are back again,
Bonny white, tender flow'rs;
Spite of the raging wind,
Spite of the show'rs,
Spite of the snow
O'er you cast;
Long have we looked for you,
Welcome at last.

* *Loves of Long Ago.*

T. Brigham Bishop...40c.

Oh! the beautiful loves of long ago,
And flowers that grace our way,
And the golden gleams and dazzling dreams
That fade not all away;
How they brighten and glow around us now,
Those floating forms of light,
Like the glimmering rays of stars that blaze,
That burn in the deep midnight.

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COMIC SONGS.

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| Julia Stout..... | Eddie Fox 30 |
| Black Cook (illustrated
title page)..... | G-3....Cardella 40 |
| Charming Young Widow..... | C-3.....Cove 30 |
| Capt. Jinks..... | A-3....MacLagan 30 |
| Dat's my Philosophy..... | G-4.....Berry 40 |
| Dashing Tilda Jane..... | C-3....Cardella 40 |
| 500,000 Devils..... | C-4....Hoffman \$1 |
| Flying Trapeze (illustrat-
ed title page)..... | C-3....Cardella 40 |
| Grecian Bend (illustrated
title page)..... | Cardella 40 |
| Happy as a Young Spring
Chicken..... | G-3....Fred Wilson 40 |
| I'm so Fond of Dancing..... | Eb-3....Cardella 40 |
| I'll ask my Mother..... | D-2....Ernsshaw 40 |
| If I were a Fish (comic
title page)..... | F-2....Cardella 40 |
| Just Twenty To-day, or
the Maiden's Lament..... | C-3....Wilhartitz 35 |
| Love at Sight..... | C-3....Cardella 30 |
| Merriest Girl that's Out..... | D-3....Menasi 30 |
| My Charming Lizzie Ann..... | G-3....Cardella 40 |
| Not for Joseph..... | A-2.....Lee 30 |
| Not for Josephine..... | A-2....Cavanaugh 40 |
| Precious Baby..... | C-2....Cardella 40 |
| Ridin' in a Railroad Keer..... | Florence 40 |
| Riding in the Street Cars | |
| | Ab-3....Fred. Wilson 40 |
| Snollygoster Ebenezer..... | J. B. Murphy 30 |
| She danced like a Fairy..... | G-3....Dudley 35 |
| Then the Band Played
(illustrated title.....) | Ab-3....Fred. Wilson 30 |
| Two o'clock in the Morn-
ing..... | G-3....Bob Newcomb 40 |
| When Sammy Comes
Home..... | C-2....Cardella 40 |



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